

DAILY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

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HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY. FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1885.

NUMBER 17.

FOUR CULTURED MAIDENS.

From the maddening crowd they stand apart,
The maidens four and the work of art;

And none might tell from sight alone
In which had culture ripest grown—

The Gotham Million fair to see,
The Philadelphia Pedigree,

The Boston Mind of azure hue,
Or the sinful soul from Kalamazoo—

For all loved Art in a seemly way,
With an earnest soul and a capital A.

Long they worshiped; but no one broke
The sacred stillness, until up spoke

The Western one from the nameless place,
Who, blushing, said: "What a lovely vase!"

Over three faces a sad smile flew,
And they edged away from Kalamazoo.

But Gotham's haught' soul was stirred
To crush the stranger with one small word.

Defiantly hiding reproof in praise,
She cries: "Tis, indeed, a lovely vase!"

But brief her unworthy triumph when
The lofty one from the house of Penn,

With the consciousness of two grandpas,
Exclaims: "It is a lovely vase!"

And glances around with an anxious thrill
Awaiting the word of Beacon Hill.

But the Boston maid smiles courteous,
And gently murmurs: "Oh, pardon me!"

"I did not catch your remark, because
I was so entranced with the charming vase!"

—Life.

HIS LITTLE SISTER.

A War Episode Told by an Ex-Confederate Soldier.

Somewhere among the archives of the Confederate Government may be found a document dated about September 3, 1864, wherein Joseph Wilson was sentenced to be shot, and on the back of which is the indorsement, "Approved—Jefferson Davis, President."

You see, my command was then in Virginia, and it was war times of a certainty. We rebels were hard pushed on all sides, having little to eat and less to wear, and it did seem as if a fight had got to be a matter of daily occurrence. Some of us were philosophers enough to endure what we couldn't cure, but the young men, and specially the chaps who had been conscripted, were terribly uneasy. They were ready to give it up as a lost cause and start for home.

Well, this feeling, coupled with starvation rations, ragged uniforms and daily fighting, sent a good many of our boys over to the Union lines as deserters, and this brings about my story. One of the conscripts in my company was a boy of seventeen named Joe Wilson. All us fellows of thirty or thereabouts felt like a father to him. Aside from his youth he was poor and pale, with no march or fight in him. Bless you! but the idea of little Joe Wilson helping to breast a Yankee line of battle would have set us all in a roar. He often been home with his ma, and none of us felt anything but pity for him.

One night, after the desertions had gone on and become so numerous that the big officers had to take notice of 'em, a trap was set, and lo! our poor little Joe fell into it. Yes, sir—nabbed "in the act of deserting to the enemy," and maybe you know what that signifies, specially when that enemy isn't cannon-shot away? It was a surprise to us that the lad had plucked up courage nuff to make a break, but I reckon he was desperately sick of the Confederacy, and hoped in some manner to get back to his home.

It was determined to make an example of little Joe, and I guess it wasn't over ten days before he was convicted, and sentence approved at Richmond and an order read that he was to be shot at a certain hour. I suppose it was all quite proper and according to army regulations, but it must have gone hard with the men on that court-martial to convict him. Had he been guilty of murder I could not have aided to bring in a verdict against him.

Nobody had seemed to know or care whether he had relatives or not, and so our surprise was great to learn, that a little sister had arrived in camp to plead for little Joe's life. It was too late. She had been denied by the President, and of course nobody in the field had any authority to stop the execution. She was in camp all day long, and most of us got to see her. If I should tell you that she was the brightest, chippiest, smartest gal of ten I ever saw I would only be telling you the truth. She was exactly like Joe in looks, except a few points handsomer, and she had his size and walk and ways. Tell you, comrades, when I saw that gal—I believe her name was Nell—breaking down under the bad news and realizing her helplessness, I'd have been willin' to let 'em shoot me in Joe's stead! 'Deed, I would, though I say it so long after. I just wanted to lay my hand on her curly head and say:

"There, there, poor child—don't cry any more! I'm all alone in the world and nobody'll miss me, and I'm going to take Joe's place."

However, that couldn't be done. Joseph Wilson was the deserter, and Joseph Wilson must be shot to death as the penalty.

While the big officers couldn't promise anything, they did grant her a favor. She asked for an hour's visit with her brother, and they gave it to her. We had him shut up in the granary of a barn, and on that very morning I was given six men and told to guard him till he was wanted for execution.

It was thus that the gal came to me with a bit of paper on which was written:

"Pass Nellie Wilson to see the prisoner for one hour. See that she carries no weapons."

It was signed all straight, and I could not question her right. I was directed to see that she had no weapons hidden away, but Lord save you! I think I even referred to such a thing? No sir! When she looked up into my face, her eyes full of tears and her heart beating like that of a wounded bird, I says to her, says I:

"Go right in, my dear, and may God bless you for what you have tried to do!"

Well, now, in about twenty minutes after she had passed in, what should enter my head but an idea which lifted my heels clean off the floor. If that gal was as smart as I took her to be, she had a plan to carry out. What? Why, to change places with Joey and send him out in her place. That was the idea, comrades, and for about five minutes I couldn't make up my mind what to do. I figured it out by and by, however.

Under one pretense and another I got all the men but a single guard away from the door, hung the lantern up so as to throw a shadow where I wanted it, and while waiting for the gal to reappear I says to the guard, says I:

"Jim, that gal must feel just awful."

"Sartin she does," he answered.

"And when she comes out she'll be crying."

"Reckon she will."

"Poor thing, but I hope none o' us may seem to gaze at her too stout. She might reckon we had no hearts."

I tell you, the last twenty minutes was a hell week to me, and I had to keep mopping the sweat off my face. At last there was a knock on the door, and I opened it and let her out. I just felt it in my bones that it was little Joe, and so I says, says I:

"Well, child, I'm sorry for you, and please don't think any of us here are to blame."

With that I hurried her out as fast as I could, and then had to sit down for the weakness in my knees.

Next morning—what! Just as I told you. When they opened the door to lead Joe to his death, they discovered his sister in his place, and she was just cute 'nuff to smile at 'em at that. Joey had been gone for hours, and was safe inside the Yankee lines.

Shoot her? Oh, no! They had to let her go, and it was such a smart trick that the big officers didn't want it talked about too much. Me? Well, they did start to do something or other, but Grant made a move just in the nick of time to bust up all proceedings, and nothing further was ever done. Nobody thought I had any knowledge of the plot, but they hankered for a victim, and might have put me in a serious plight but for having other business on hand.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Wonderful Scarf-Pin.

Simon Wolf, a former Consul General to Egypt, when he was here last week showed a very beautiful scarf-pin which was given to him by one of the higher officials of Egypt. This pin is made of the body of a scarabee. This, in plain words, is a petrified Egyptian beetle. It is over four thousand years old. It has a cutting upon the back representing one of the high priests standing before the King. The color of this scarabee is a faint greenish blue. The marks of the beetle are as perfect in this petrification. This beautiful object was found in the tomb of one of the Pharaohs. It is one of the most perfect specimens of these very rare and much coveted relics. Mr. Wolf says that he was offered one thousand pounds for it by the British Museum. A number of people have tried to tempt Mr. Wolf to part with this keepsake, but he refuses to give it up for friendship or money. The grateful Egyptian official who gave it to him has been befriended by Mr. Wolf to this extent. Mr. Wolf, and it was through the influence of the latter that the Khedive gave the ribbon of the Legion of Honor to the ambitious Egyptian official. He in his burst of gratitude for this favor pressed this royal present upon Mr. Wolf. One evening when Mr. Wolf was exhibiting this jewel a beetle identical in size, shape and marking lighted upon the dark coat sleeve of a gentleman who a moment before had been looking at Mr. Wolf's prize. This Saratoga beetle was a perfect specimen of the Egyptian scarabee, save that the American beetle was light yellow in color. It is possible that the process of petrification, however, would have changed this color.—*Saratoga Letter.*

A Big Fish's Big Jump.

As John Frayne, mate of the schooner Traveler, and a companion were rowing a yawlboat in the river off against the Portland quarries last Monday morning their attention was attracted by a violent commotion in the water. Examination showed a fight in progress between a sturgeon and some other fish, the nature of which they could not determine. The sturgeon was evidently getting worsted in the combat, when, making a desperate effort to escape his enemy, he leaped clean out of the water and plump into the boat, to the great surprise and consternation of the other inmates. When taken ashore and measured he was found to be five and a half feet in length and three and a half in circumference, and weighed one hundred and fifty pounds.—*Hartford Courant.*

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—W. T. Adams (Oliver Optie), is sixty-three years old.

—James D. Fish, the convicted New York banker, is known as "No. 19,654" in Auburn Prison.

—Abraham Lincoln is poundmaster in Syracuse, and the *Journal* says he "goes about the town doing good."

—In one of the last poems written by Victor Hugo—a little verse of four lines—he mentions God, in a reverential spirit, twice.

—Sydney Bartlett, one of Boston's ablest lawyers, is said to have amassed a fortune of \$12,000,000, principally from fortunate railroad speculations.

—A Long Island news item states that a brother of the late Sir Moses Montefiore, the eminent Hebrew philanthropist, occupies a grave in the old burying ground at Sag Harbor.

—At a parish church in Surrey, England, recently a widower of eighty-four was married to a widow of eighty-seven. The bridegroom was attended by a grandson, and the bride by a couple of great-granddaughters.

—A dude who poked languid fun at the gambols in the surf of some Block Island waiter girls was treated by them to an involuntary bath, clothes and all. His attire lost its freshness and his manner was less languid as he skipped for his hotel amid the jeers of the on-lookers.

—"For fifty-three years," says General Toombs, "my dear wife was my constant friend, companion and adviser. We traveled four continents of the world together, and visited many islands of the seas. Now she is waiting for me with the same sweet faith she so well illustrated here."

—The favorite amusement of the late Rev. Dr. Osgood at his country home near Bridgeport, Conn., was to carve upon the rocks the names of authors whom he most admired, together with quotations from their works; also Bible sentences such as, "God is love" and "Blessed are the pure in heart."

—Miss Miranda Davis, of Stafford, Conn., has been gradually starving to death for the last fifteen years. Occasionally she takes a sip of water and eats a few cracker crumbs, but that is all. Sometimes, it is stated, she goes forty-seven days without food or drink. Although emaciated, her general health is moderately good.

—Dr. Sanborn, of Illinois, states that he protected completely from rabbits and mice his six hundred pear trees with a wash of lime and water, with enough copperas added to change the color to a deep green. Some cheap glue was added to make it adhere to the trees. Neither rabbits nor mice would touch the tree thus treated.

"A LITTLE NONSENSE."

—On account of the hard times coats are worn longer than usual.

—An Englishman of our acquaintance says he was never shaved by a barber in his life; he has always honed a razor of his own.

—Fresh watermelons are an excellent cholera preventive. The person who dies from the effects of eating them will never have the cholera.—*Lowell Citizen.*

—"Did you hurt any birds to-day?" inquired the old farmer of the amateur sportsman. "Well, no," he replied, as he sorted out his legs from the barbed wire fence, "but I guess I made some of 'em soar."

—A first-class giraffe now costs twenty-five thousand dollars. This may account, to some extent, for the dull times. A man who buys a giraffe of this sort puts twenty-five thousand dollars into circulation, but few men want to pay that price, and so their money lies idle. What this country needs is cheaper giraffes.

—A doctor was visiting a lady who was in the habit of sending for him constantly without being ill in any way, and she was entertaining him with a full and particular account of her maladies, the list of which was as long as her glove. "Ah, madam," said he, with a look of admiration, "what robust health you must enjoy in order to be able to stand all these complaints!"

—A countryman in a restaurant ordered roast lamb, and the waiter bawled to the cook, "One lamb!" "Great Scott, Mister!" cried the countryman, "I can't eat a hull lamb; gimme some fried oysters instead." "One fried," bawled the waiter. "Well! Methusalem's ghost! Mister, one fried oyster haint goin' to be enough. Gimme a dozen of 'em. Durn these city eatin' places."—*Peck's Sun.*

—"Where are you going, Johnnie?" "Only over here a little ways." "You ain't a going near the water?" "Nonsense." "See that you don't, then. If you do I'll tell your father."

"Yes'm." "And if you go into the water and come home to me drowned, I'll spank you till you can't stand."

"Yes'm." "Now mind." "Yes'm." And thus it is all through vacation.—*Boston Post.*

—A Flip for Flipkins.—Flipkins came down to the club last night with a great problem weighing on his mind. "If I should stand on my head," he said, coming up to the boys with the air of a man who has got a poser. "If I stand on my head the blood all rushes into my head, doesn't it?" No one ventured to contradict him.

"Now," continued he, triumphantly, "when I stand on my feet you don't see the blood all rush into my feet?" "Because," replied Miss Coshannigan's brother, "because, Flipkins, your feet are not empty."—*Lynn Union.*



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Main Street, Opp. Court House,

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

GAPES IN CHICKENS.

Description of a Parasitic Nuisance Affecting Poultry.

Gapes in chickens is the result of a parasitic worm, named *Sclerostoma syngamus* or *syngamus trachealis*, which, accumulating in the windpipe, produces the peculiar action termed gapes, eventually causing death by strangulation when fully grown, if occurring in five or more pairs in the case of young chickens, or thirty or more pairs in grown fowls. A single pair of these worms will produce eggs enough in two or three generations to infest a whole flock. Hence the importance of using every precaution to prevent their breeding by entirely excluding fowls from places where the gapes have been known to exist. The greatest mortality in chickens is in young birds from two to four months old, and probably from the fact that young chickens are more apt to swallow the gravid worm than the eggs.

It has generally been supposed until within the last few years that some intermediate host was necessary to complete the life history of this parasite, yet this host was not definitely known. Dr. Pierre Megnin, a French naturalist, in 1879 received the five hundred dollar prize given by Lord Walsingham for the most complete life history of *syngamus*, but recognized by Dr. Wiesen-thall, of Baltimore, so long ago as 1797, as the cause of the disease. Dr. Megnin supposed no intermediate host was required, but that fowls picked up the eggs or the young parasite when hatched. The probability is that Dr. Megnin may have been partially correct in his statement, but within the last year the life history of the parasite has shown that they do inhabit earth worms, but not all, and that in districts where infested earth worms are not found fowls are not infected with gapes.

The life history of the parasite producing gapes in chickens is given in the *Microscope*, from which it is found that earth worms containing the embryos are eaten by the fowl. The embryos are liberated from the earth worm and force their way through into the air sacs, thence work their way through to the lungs, where they pass through the nymph stage and acquire sexual maturity. The male and female then unite and attach themselves, by their sucker-like mouths, to the mucous membrane of the trachea. Between six and seven days are required for its entrance into the fowl until its attachment to the trachea. In seven days more the eggs within the body of the worm become mature; they are coughed up, swallowed by the fowl, and pass through into the soil. In three weeks these eggs, exposed to the moisture and sun, hatch the embryos, find their way into the earthworm, where they remain until picked up by some bird, when the above process is repeated.

It may therefore be taken for granted that fowls kept from earth worms will be free from this parasite. But this may be a difficult matter when fowls are allowed their liberty. A writer in the *New York Tribune*—some time since stated that the ejected worms retained their vitality, according to their condition in respect to heat and moisture. In dry, warm earth they quickly perish. In moist earth at a temperature of sixty degrees Fahrenheit they retain their vitality nearly or quite a whole year. In moist earth, when the temperature rises as high as seventy degrees Fahrenheit, the eggs will hatch, though very slowly, and the temperature required for their normal hatching and development is that of the internal organs of the chicken.

It will be plain, whatever the theory of existence, that the proper means for preventing the spread of this disease is to burn the crop and entire respiratory apparatus of every fowl killed of a flock suspected to be infested. Burying, however deep, will not accomplish the purpose of destruction, since earth worms will get them. It would seem to be certain that this burning and keeping the fowls as much from earth worms as possible, and when infested feeding on dry food with pure water to drink, would be indicated. As to alleged specifics, flavoring the food strongly with garlic, red pepper or fengreese seed, are popular remedies. When the gapes are known in fowls, opening the

mouth and a small feather, stripped nearly to the end, dipped in turpentine, is thrust in the windpipe and turned round, which often causes the worms to be ejected. Sulphurous fumigation carried nearly to the point of strangulation of the fowl has also been recommended, but the means of prevention given may be taken under our present knowledge of the disease as the most perfect means. It is hardly probable that internal remedies, administered by way of the crop, can do much good.—*Chicago Tribune.*

YOUNG COLTS.

An Expert Who Recommends the Use of Cow's Milk for Them.

It sometimes happens that the milk of the dam is quite insufficient to promote healthy vigorous growth in the young foal, and occasionally it becomes necessary to raise a foal entirely independent of the dam. In such cases the best possible adjunct or substitute for the milk of the dam is cow's milk. It should be sweetened at first, as the milk of the mare is sweeter than that of the cow. A little patient effort will soon result in teaching the colt to drink milk readily, but be careful not to give him too much at a time. A half-pint is quite sufficient for a colt two or three days old; but the ration should be repeated often—not less than six times a day, the idea being to give the colt really all it will drink, but to feed so often that it will not require very much at a time. As the colt grows older the amount should be increased, and grass, with oats, should be added as soon as the colt is old enough to eat. No ration is better for a colt than cow's milk with these adjuncts. After the colt is two months old skimmed milk should be substituted for the fresh cow's milk. Should there be any trouble from constipation it would be well to add about one pint of oil meal per day to the ration; in fact, I would recommend the use of oil meal in all cases, as it furnishes a large proportion of muscle and bone-forming food. If the oil meal is not obtainable, flaxseed may be used. A half-pint of flaxseed boiled with two quarts of bran will make two good feeds for a colt, and this ration may profitably be alternated with the other food. Indeed, it will be well in all cases where, from lack of an abundance of milk from the dam, or from scanty nutrition of any kind, the foal is low in flesh, to early supply the deficiency with a good allowance of cow's milk in addition to what it gets from the dam. The effect of such a ration upon the growth and condition is wonderful, and in all cases where the foal is likely otherwise to enter winter low in flesh I can not too highly recommend its use. A quart of milk morning and evening, in addition to the grain ration, will be sufficient.—*Breeders' Gazette.*

When to Dig Potatoes.

Usually potatoes are the best off if dug as soon as ripe; this is especially the case in "muggy" weather or hot weather between showers. They should be stored in a cool cellar, without too much light, or they will turn green and perhaps rot. To guard against rotting be careful about bruising, it being better to carry them down in baskets than to allow them to fall through a cellar window, as is often practised later in the season. It is much cheaper to dig before grass and weeds grow between the rows. Potatoes are ready for digging as soon as the tops lie down. It is best to dig them early in the day and allow them to remain on the ground a few hours, when they should be taken to the barn and stored in a cool, dark, dry place; but it is not advisable to place too many in a single heap. All diseased or injured potatoes should be removed from the lot.—*Concord Patriot.*

—Lemon Cake: One egg, one cup of sugar, one tablespoonful of butter, one cup of sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of soda and two cups of flour. Icing: One grated lemon and one cup of sugar. I hardly ever use a cup of sugar, as we like it quite tart. Do not cook the icing.—*Household.*

—If the flower garden can not be kept in good order it is too large.—*M. E. Farmer*

BOWEL DERANGEMENTS.

The Danger of the Affliction and Its Most Natural Treatment.

That the worst forms of bowel complaints result, and that directly, from eating and drinking, far more than from climate and sudden changes of the temperature, can not admit of a reasonable doubt. Most of this indigestion is referable to rapid eating, insufficient chewing, the food, as it reaches the stomach, being unprepared for the second stage of the digestive process, from the use of improper food, that too taxing to the digestive organs, the use of crude and unripe, or partially decayed fruits, to irregularity in eating, excess, etc. And here it may be remarked that it is rare while so many are governed far more by mere taste, than by the judgment and conscience, in the selection of their food, to have due regard to the proper proportion of the various kinds of food used, while the majority take far more food than the system demands. This may be particularly true in the use of meats and fruits in a country in which both can be had in abundance, ordinarily, if one has the means for the purchase of them. While it is generally admitted—in modern times—that ripe and fresh fruits are wholesome, these may be particularly used in excess, often proving a curse rather than a blessing, in accordance with their design. This follows, in part, from the fact that some persons regard them as outside the realm of food, to be taken at any time, in any quantities, as a mere sensual indulgence. Instead of being taken as a part of the meals, they are often taken in large quantities, at the close, in addition to a sufficient quantity of food, and between meals, severely taxing the digestive organs. Though most of these are easy of digestion, compared with ordinary foods, there is an added labor, too often crushing tools, so deranging the stomach that much undigested food passes into the bowels in an unprepared state, irritating and inflaming them, preparing the way for serious derangements and disease.

I will here remark that dysentery is usually preceded by constipation, and that, as strange as it may seem, this state, a stoppage, continues during the worst stage of the disease, the improvement immediately following the relief! If physic may ever be given, this is the time for its administration, during dysentery! It is a matter of vital importance to avoid having any crude or undigested food pass into the bowels in this disease. The disease is continued, aggravated and often rendered uncontrollable by such irritants, to avoid which it is necessary to discard solid food—even milk, which solidifies before digestion—taking liquids which will in no respect tax digestion, still affording all needed nourishment. Such liquids can be prepared from a thin gruel made of the "crude gluten," strained and perfectly clear, very nourishing and bland. This may be given once in two hours if needed, as it does not require digestion, being assimilated in the circulatory system. This will furnish all needed nourishment, though it may be well to add a little pure and clear juice of such fruits as the peach, ripe and fresh, in its best condition, with that of similar fruits. With such foods, with no irritants introduced into the bowels, often cleansed by warm water injections, the disease ought soon to yield.—*Dr. J. H. Hanaford, in Golden Rule.*

She Took One.

"Are the fall styles of wall paper in yet?" she anxiously inquired.

"Yes'm."

That was at ten o'clock in the morning. At one o'clock in the afternoon, after having 284 samples displayed before her on the rack, she tenderly inquired:

"Have you any more?"

"No'm."

"Are you sure these are the very latest fall styles?"

"Yes'm."

"Then—then I guess I'll take a roll—one for two shillings. I want to paper a trunk!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

—According to a Boston paper that has given special attention to the matter, more than twenty centenarians have been brought to public notice in the last three months.

for horses? It is for inflamma-

no disagreement. There is no con-

is nothing in this because she told

the hind feet 6 nails to the shoe. No

at the forks, towards Mrs. Steger's.

The Daily South Kentuckian

CHAS. M. MEACHAM, - - EDITOR.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1885.

The Henderson Journal is issuing a spicy and newsy six-column daily during the Fair this week.

The daily cholera bulletins from Spain were discontinued Sept. 30th, as the epidemic is rapidly abating.

Messrs. Young E. Allison and Geo. W. Smith will shortly begin the publication of a new Sunday paper in Louisville.

Gov. Knott has appointed J. Soule Smith, of Lexington, Commissioner for Kentucky to the New Orleans Exposition. E. W. Glass, of this city, has been appointed as Commissioner to represent the colored people of the State.

Reports of a battle between the French troops and the Hovas at Tarafat, Madagascar, on Sept. 10, have been received. After two hours' hard fighting the French forces were compelled to fall back with a loss of thirty men killed and wounded.

The papers in regard to the Hopkinsville, Henderson and Owensboro post-offices have been pigeon-holed in the department marked "indefinite delay", since Congressman Laffoon came home. This means that no changes will take place for a while at least.

At a dance in Shelby City Saturday night, at about 8 o'clock, a man named George Warren, col., was shot and killed by Tom Williams, a colored porter at the Tribble House, of Junction City. Immediately after doing the shooting Williams hid, but was captured within two hundred yards of the place of the killing. He was in a buggy when he did the shooting, and had left the buggy and hid in a lot when captured.

According to the Gregorian calendar, which was adopted in the 4th century, the 5 hours, 48 minutes and 48 seconds more than 365 days were accounted for by adding one day to every fourth year. This worked well enough, but in the course of time the 12 minutes and 12 seconds multiplied into hours and days and it was found that a day was still lost in every 129 years. To remedy this it was decreed in 1752 that Oct. 3rd should be the 14th, thereby moving up the calendars 11 days, in order that the seasons might begin at the proper time in the year. Since that time the calendars have not been interfered with, but by the same process a day was lost in the 129 years following 1752 and ending in 1881 and the calendars should be set right by the addition of an extra day. As we do not feel authorized to make the proper decree, we have written these lines in order that attention may be directed to the matter.

SMALL-POX IN CANADA.

One Hundred and Eighty-four Deaths.

MONTREAL, Sept. 30th.—There were 184 deaths from small-pox in this city during the last four days ending on Tuesday night, besides fifty-one in adjoining municipalities. Alphonso Movais and Wm. Beebe, who were arrested during the riot on Monday, were to-day sentenced to four months imprisonment. Four young men, three named Perrault and one named Cowan, who were arrested on St. Augustine street last night were discharged to-day. Over 100 placards were torn down in the Eastern District yesterday, but the sanitary police replaced them to-day. This afternoon three members of the Fifth Royal Scots were badly beaten by a crowd of roughs. A firm of lumber merchants gave their employees the option of being vaccinated, or of leaving their works. Forty of them this morning went on a strike. They got full of bad whisky and returned at noon and threatened to have their revenge to-night. Gen. Middleton is in the city and will remain as long as his presence is needed. Everything remains quiet up to this hour.

Notice!

The books for Subscription of Stock in the 8th series of the Hopkinsville Building and Loan Association, will be open on and after October 1st, at the City Insurance Office, LONG, GARNETT & CO., Managers. THOS. W. LONG, Treas. Cor. of Spring and Main Streets.

CLINTON, KY.

Sept. 24th, 1885.

ED. SOUTH KENTUCKIAN:

Clinton, the county seat of Hickman Co., situated on the Illinois Central railroad and ten miles from the Mississippi river, is a town that is increasing in size and mercantile importance, more rapidly than, perhaps, any other town in the Kentucky Purchase. This place, enjoying the best of railroad and water facilities, surrounded by a country that will produce every product known to Kentucky soil, offers many inducements to those wishing to locate in a strictly moral community. About 4 years ago, rigid local option was established here, which has been so faithfully observed that the thirsty throat can not obtain even a glass of beer or a drink of Hostetter's Bitters with which to relieve its dryness; as a consequence of total abstinence, the population of Clinton has within the last half decade, increased from 1,000 to 2,000; Marvin College, a flourishing institution of learning, having over a hundred pupils, in addition to Clinton college, previously established, has been built; a \$25,000 brick court house graces the public square, more than a dozen fine brick business houses have been erected and handsome residences almost without number, now dot the land about, which five years ago was a vacant waste.

The jail here has only 5 or 6 inmates, all except one having been sent from Columbus, the only town in the county where whisky is sold; intelligence has become the rule, not the exception; 6 churches, 4 white and 2 colored, are in a flourishing condition and indeed your correspondent can truthfully say that a moral and religious tone pervades the society of this place, that he has found in no other town. In truth Clinton may be considered a model town and it bids fair to ere long become a city second to no other in South West Kentucky, where hospitality and kindness fill the heart of the stranger with feelings of profoundest gratitude.

Circuit Court convened here last Monday, with Judge James Campbell, of Paducah, in the chair and Charlie Thomas, also of Paducah, as Commonwealth's attorney. The docket for this term of court is small, embracing very few cases of note, the most important, however, being a murder case, continued till next court.

The main points of this case are about as follows, viz. Robt. Virgin on one day of last Spring, had some hard words with one Robt. Smith but a peaceable adjustment of the difficulty having been made Virgin left, and was followed to his home by Smith and his brother. When the Smith Bros. reached Virgin the quarrel was renewed and Virgin struck R. Smith with a brick, thereupon Smith shot Virgin killing him on the spot. The Smiths fled to Springfield Mo., and were not captured till 3 weeks ago. On their return to Clinton Robt. Smith died with consumption and the case of the other brother as accessory, was continued as heretofore stated.

Joe Neiley a negro preacher, was at this court, sentenced to the penitentiary for 3 years for attempted rape on a little colored girl last year. The other cases before the court are mainly trivial and will be summarily disposed of.

On Monday afternoon this town was startled by the report of a most brutal tragedy enacted about 4 miles in the country. Wm. Waldrop several years ago married a sister of Jacob Roller and one child was the issue of the union. Waldrop's wife having died, he became the legal guardian of his child's interest in the Roller estate which adjoined the farm of said Jacob Roller. For some time the aforementioned men have had a contention concerning the cross fence between their farms and on last Monday the quarrel being renewed, Roller seized a large club with which he struck Waldrop on the head fracturing his skull, from the effects of which injury he died in a few hours. Roller left for parts unknown and has not yet been apprehended. Both parties were considered quiet, law abiding citizens and the terrible tragedy is much regretted throughout this vicinity.

On yesterday one "Bagby" a long, gaunt, ungainly specimen of the "genus homo" from east Hickman, was arraigned before his Honor Judge Campbell on the charge of stealing 11 ears of corn; but the offense being so trivial the case was dismissed. Bagby was accompanied to town by a certain unsophisticated "saffron hued maiden, into whose heart the arrow of cupid had entered: who felt the magnetic thrill

of her companion's electric touch and whose heart beat in hearty response to the eloquent pleadings of love's persuasive tones. This maiden, with a noble desire to vindicate Bagby's character, conceived the idea of uniting her destiny with his; accordingly the twain petitioned for license to wed but the request was refused because of the minority of the damsel. However "nothing daunted" with ardor unsubdued, the courageous couple hid themselves to Tennessee and are, ere this, doubtless happy in the full fruition of wedded bliss.

With a kind wish for the many readers of the SOUTH KENTUCKIAN, Camille promises other communications, anon,

CAMILLE.

LAWYERS.

Origin of the Popular Prejudice Against a Useful Profession.

Lawyers have been the subject of satire and reproach in both pagan and Christian times. Jack Cade's rebellion in 1450 was aimed against all concerned with the profession of the law. Since that time there has grown up a popular prejudice, culminating in the belief that a strict sense of moral obligation is inconsistent with the legal profession.

This charge of moral obliquity, though untrue in general, is not without foundation. The court house is too often used as a play house where the unscrupulous may personate any character without being accountable for words or actions.

But the writings of eminent men have exerted a still greater influence on the popular mind. While admiring the beauty of language or the keenness of satire, ideas are imbibed which are false and uncharitable. History and literature are deluged with misrepresentations, of which only a few need be mentioned.

The death of Justice Randall caused sorrow to all the poor people at Surrey. Ben Johnson knew this fact, and yet furnished food for the scoffer by writing:

God works wonders now and then,
Here lies a lawyer, an honest man.

It is said that Sam Butler lost a fortune through the incompetency or rashness of his lawyer. Perhaps that is the reason the "Hudibras" is so full of scathing sarcasms on the law.

Sir Thomas More makes the absence of lawyers one of the characteristic features of his "Utopia." He says: "trous to health and life. With all the efforts to resist these influences, the disease may come and art can not entirely remove its severity, but may greatly mitigate it. One means of doing so is to largely diminish the amount of moisture in the soil on which they live. Dwellings should be placed on high and well drained lands. The drains should be so deep as to remove moisture from the subsoil. Drainage contributes not only to early and remunerative crops, but to health and comfort. Houses should be so placed that the prevailing winds may not drive malarial influences into them, or into their vicinity. The more distant they are from malarial sources of disease, the surer they are to be free from this source of disease and suffering. Avoid, then, slowly moving and muddy rivers, whose shores are widely covered with watery and decomposing vegetable and animal materials. If houses must be built in malarial localities, encircle them with growing trees that naturally absorb large quantities of moisture, and so remove one cause of generating malaria. The location of a dwelling, then, should be well drained. It should be encircled, but not densely shaded, by rank growing plants or trees. Even in the temperate zones we perceive bad odors rising from cesspools and sewers in the early morning and late evening hours.

Those, then, who reside in malarial districts should guard against exposures to malaria whilst the sunny rays are absent. Experience shows that very little, if any, danger is incurred, if exposed during the warm parts of the day. As malaria is heavier than air it creeps upon the surface and rises as the expanded air lifts it up. And we find it safer in malarious districts to enter the outer air at midday than in the early morning hours. And then again as malaria sinks in the evening and keeps near the surface of the earth, it rarely is found above four feet above the surface. We may inhale it if we sleep near the level of the ground. Upper rooms are always safer, freer from malaria than the lower ones. Our readers must see the use of keeping the house warm and dry, and the adjacent lands free from decaying materials.

In many localities in our prairie lands the water used for drinking is impure, especially when it is drawn from wells that are near cesspools and sewers and other collections of dirt and filth. If such water must be drank, let it be well boiled so as to remove all impurities.—C. A., in Western Rural.

Keep Looking Young.

This is the age of young men. Other things being equal they are everywhere preferred. Save your young looks. It means position and money. Is your hair falling off—dry or lustreless? Preserve and beautify it by using Parker's Hair Balsam. Not an oil, not a dye, sure to work, clean, harmless. Restores color.

Have used Tongaline in neuralgic affections, many of them severe, with the most gratifying results. T. S. Bell, M. D., Louisville, Ky.

The dead body of Marion Hunter was found by a party of boys near Livermore. A bullet-hole was in his head showing that he had been murdered.

SPECIAL LOCALS.

GRAND OPENING THIS WEEK AT

The Old Reliable M. FRANKEL & SONS.

We have received our entire stock of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Clothing, Cloaks, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Furnishing Goods, Trunks and Valises, and offer extra inducements this week.

Our Clothing cannot be surpassed in style, quality and price.

Our Dry Goods are cheaper than any in the city and the largest stock to select from.

Our Cloaks were made to our order and we show the greatest variety in the city at the lowest prices.

Our Hats and Caps are the latest styles.

Our Boots and Shoes defy competition.

Our Furnishing Goods can not help but please the most fastidious.

Our Trunks and Valises are better made than any to be shown in this city and same prices as inferior goods. Call on us for bargains and you shall go away well pleased.

M. FRANKEL & SONS.

For a nice Fall or Winter Suit call on N. TOBIN & CO., Merchant Tailors, Main Street, Hopkinsville, Ky.

A New Grocery & Saloon

Let Everybody Come.

I have just opened my new store, and extend my old friends and the public generally a cordial invitation to come and see me, promising to sell you nothing but the very best goods at the lowest living prices. In connection with a new and complete stock of Staple and Fancy Groceries, Provisions, etc. I have fitted up in the best style, a Saloon, where I propose to keep a full line of Whiskies, Wines, Brandies, and everything usually kept in a first-class saloon. I am located on Nashville St., opposite Lewis House, in the new buildings. I have a full line of the best cigars ever brought to this city. My stock is fresh and new, and if you want the best goods at low prices don't fail to call on me.

Very Respectfully,
O. S. Stevens.

All kinds of Repairing done in the very best manner at McCamy, Bonte & Co's. Carriage Factory. Prices low down.

WE ARE STILL HOLDING FORTH AT THE OPERA HOUSE.

Great Inducements in
SUITS to ORDER,
CUSTOM-MADE
CLOTHING,
Gent's Furnishing Goods,
HATS AND CAPS.

All the Latest Styles now on hand, and ready for your inspection. We shall be pleased to see you in our store during Fair week.

Jas. Pye & Co.

Excelsior Mills! FORBES & BRO.

At Their Planing Mills,
HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY,
—HAVE THE LARGEST STOCK OF—
FIRST-CLASS LUMBER
—EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.—

We are fully prepared to fill all orders for Building Material. We have everything with which to build a house, from the finest to the cheapest. We are prepared to compete with anybody in quality of work, prices, etc.

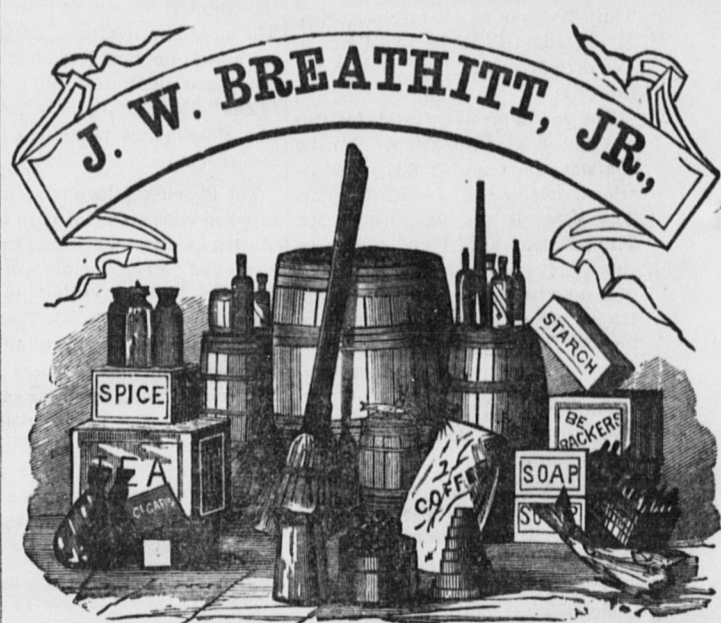
Laths, Shingles, Flooring, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Flooring, Buggies and Wheat Drills. The Celebrated Excelsior Wagons, AND FARMING MACHINERY OF EVERY KIND. Estimates Furnished.

That's What's the Matter
And Don't you Forget it.

Caldwell & Randle

are doing more tin work, better tin work, and cheaper tin work, than any other house in Hopkinsville. If you don't believe it come and see for yourself. They are better prepared, have the largest force of experienced workmen, and do more work, and better work than any other house in the city. Don't forget to call on us when you want Tin, Slate or Galvanized Iron work. You will save money by doing so.

Shop on Spring St. next door to McCamy, Bonte & Co's Carriage Factory.



Staple and Fancy Groceries,
CORNER CLAY AND NASHVILLE ST. HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

My stock is one of the largest in the city, and first-class in every respect. My prices are as low as the lowest, and I can make it to your interest to call on me. Thanking the public for past patronage, and asking a continuance of same, I am

VERY RESPECTFULLY,

J. W. BREATHITT, JR.

IF YOU WANT
FIRST-CLASS JOB WORK,
BRING IT TO THE
South Kentuckian Office.

The Daily South Kentuckian

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1885.

SOCIALITIES.

Miss Lizzie Trabue, of Allensville, is attending the Fair.

Mr. J. A. Taylor, of Louisville, is taking in the Fair.

Mr. Jno. C. Willis and wife, of Pembroke, are at the Phoenix.

Judge C. S. Walker, of Owensboro, is in the city.

Miss Lizzie Ware, of Trenton, is visiting Miss May Ware.

Miss Mildred Wharton is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jno. W. Cooper.

Mrs. Bowling, of Clarksville, is visiting Mrs. Dr. B. S. Wood.

Miss Sammie White, of Newstead, is visiting at Rev. E. W. Bottomley's.

Miss Lulu Baker, of Bellevue, is visiting the family of Mr. N. Payne.

Miss Maude Nicholson, of Evansville, is at Mrs. S. G. Buckner's.

Miss Esther Faxon is visiting Mrs. W. G. Wheeler.

Misses Susie and Fannie Barker, of South Christian, are visiting at Mr. Jas. E. Jesup's.

Miss Jennie Wallace is spending the week with Misses Bettie and Mary Campbell.

Mr. R. West, of Hadensville, Ky., is spending the week with Mr. W. T. Vaughan, near this city.

Mrs. M. N. Roach has returned from an extended visit to Watertown, N. Y.

Mrs. Miriam L. Baldwin and little daughter, Charlie, of Louisville, are visiting friends and relatives here.

Mrs. Robt. Holland, after a several weeks' visit to friends and relatives in Paducah has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Quisenberry are visiting the family of Mr. G. H. Johnson, this week.

Capt. Sam Stites, conductor on the Nashville accommodation, has moved his family from Henderson to this city.

Mr. J. M. Frankel, the moving spirit of the "Old Reliable" dry goods store on Main street has returned from the east and has just opened up a tremendous stock of new fall goods.

Spicings in September.

Carroll B. Young to Jennie Lawrence.
Jas. M. Wright to Lee Carroll.
Geo. M. Boyd to Reading C. M. Long.
Henry C. Hesley to Sallie Flowers.
George Morgan to Eliza Jones.
R. B. Pondexter to Sallie S. Tutt.
W. W. Rosington to Florence Flowers.

COLOR'D
Jordan Baker to Tiddy Boyd.
Nathaniel Knight to Mattie Dillard.
Chas. Par-ish to Marie Clark.
Richard Wall to Minerva Guynn.
James Stayton to Nettie Clemens.
Zack Stoger to Pearly Gordon.
Cyrus Caudle to Louisa Gray.
Lawson Cheatham to Mary Scott.
Joseph Hunt to Bettie Northington.

Total 9.
Combined total 16.

MARRIED.

RYAN-STOEHR: At the Catholic church, by Rev. Father Feehan, Thursday evening, at 4 o'clock, P. M. Mr. Patrick H. Ryan, of Memphis, Tenn., to Miss Mary F. Stoehr, of this city.

The groom formerly resided in this city and is a gentleman of sterling character and genuine worth, industrious, reliable and of strict integrity. The bride is the daughter of Mr. Philip Stoehr, an old and highly respected citizen and is a young lady of many attractions. She will brighten and adorn the home of the lucky benedict, to whom we extend our earnest congratulations and best wishes.

Three prisoners will go to the penitentiary this fall. Luther C. Radford murder, for life; Jesse F. Pyle, shooting and wounding, 2 years; Chas. Smith, col., horse-stealing, 2 years. The prisoners were brought into court Thursday evening to receive sentence. None of them had anything to say except Radford. He affirmed that he was innocent of the charge. That he had perhaps done things that he ought not to have done, but that he had never been guilty of the murder of Torian or any one else. Judge Grace reminded him that he had been ably defended, perhaps more ably defended than any other man who was ever tried before him and that he saw no reason why he should interfere with the verdict of the jury. Mr. Radford held his final interview with his father and sister yesterday evening. Sheriff Boyd, Capt. R. T. McDaniel and Mr. J. S. Hanberry, special deputies, left this morning with the three prisoners for the penitentiary at Frankfort.

HERE AND THERE.

Smoke 7-20-8.

Have the best 10 cent cigar for 5 cents. O. S. STENENS.

The Phoenix Hotel Saloon is well supplied with "inside overcoats."

The grand jury returned 89 indictments.

A special line of fine liquors and cigars was ordered for the Phoenix Hotel Bar. Call and sample them.

The most reliable and finest watch repairing in the city, is done at M. D. Kelly's.

If you once visit the Phoenix Bar you will certainly return, as their liquors are the best.

FOR SALE—A fine, New Remington No. 3 sewing machine, at a great bargain. Call at this office.

Only \$2.00 a year, twice a week, is all it will cost, have the SOUTH KENTUCKIAN sent to your post-office, postage paid,—try it!

Licenses to wed were issued yesterday to two couples, viz. P. H. Ryan to Mary F. Stoehr and Thos. I. Morris to Fannie Jones.

Miss Katie Putnam will appear this evening in her great character "The Little Detective," supported by the entire strength of her company.

M. D. Kelly has just received an elegant line of the latest styles of diamond rings, gold and silver watches, silver ware, etc.

You will always find a crowd at the Phoenix Hotel Bar, which certainly indicates that they keep fine liquors and cigars.

Mr. Jas. P. Gill, of Clarksville, has five horses on hand—Messenger, Goldust, Bessie Blackwood and two others. He expects to take home several premiums.

Esq. B. E. Randolph has been appointed by the Governor a Commissioner of Western Kentucky Lunatic Asylum, to fill a vacancy caused by the resignation of Rev. J. C. Tate.

The Phoenix Hotel is crowded but can still accommodate many more. The table is the best in the city. The rooms are large, well ventilated and well kept.

There was a very slim attendance at the fair yesterday, but the city is now well filled with strangers and a better crowd is expected to-day and to-morrow.

The Phoenix hotel is straining every nerve to entertain all the visitors to the city. Its popular landlord knows how to look after the wants of his guests.

Do not miss calling at the boss jewelry store, M. D. Kelly opposite the court house sign—"big town clock" and see the largest and finest selection of gold watches and jewelry that was ever seen at Hopkinsville.

The Phoenix Hotel is prepared to entertain a multitude. The fare is first-class and the accommodations excellent in every respect. A well-appointed bar is connected with the Hotel.

Miss Katie Putnam presented the play of "Lena" last night to a good house. The piece is a good one and the support is strong throughout. The humorous features of the play were well brought out by "Stupe" the negro, and the little madcap "Lena." Miss Putnam is a favorite here and she deserves to be a favorite anywhere.

The Phoenix Saloon is abundantly supplied with everything in the way of drinks. Its whiskies, brandies, wines and other liquors are of the very best brands. Adjoining Phoenix Hotel.

A large piece of plastering under the gallery fell at the Opera House Thursday evening and came very near creating a panic. It fell upon one of the chandeliers and put out the gas. It was next to the wall and most of the debris fell into the aisle and consequently did no damage further than to scare the wits out of those in the immediate vicinity.

The Fair Hop this evening promises to be a very enjoyable affair, as there are many visiting young ladies, and good music will be on hand. The dance will not begin until after the performance at the opera house, which will give all who desire an opportunity to attend both the dance and opera house.

Circuit Court adjourned Thursday evening. The two remaining days were not filled out on account of the Fair.

Judge Grace has called a special term of Circuit Court, beginning Nov. 30, and continuing twelve judicial days, for the trial of civil cases only. The docket is very much behind and a special term is imperatively necessary.

HORRIBLE!

ED FULLER TURNS HIS WAGON OVER AND KILLS HIS WIFE AND CHILD.

A Double Tragedy Near Kelly.

Esq. J. W. Armstrong, of Kelly Station, came to town yesterday and from him we learned of a heart-rending and terrible accident that occurred near Kelly on Wednesday night. Ed. Fuller, who lives near Cadiz, Trigg county, was driving along a rough road near John Hale's, after dark, with his wife and young child in the wagon. In the darkness he drove into a hole or deep gully and turned the wagon over, killing both his wife and the child. They were en route to Mr. Thos. De Armon's on a visit, Mrs. Fuller being Mr. De Armon's daughter. The dead bodies were taken to Mr. De Armon's. The child killed was about 2 or 3 years old. No further details of the affair could be learned.

FRUIT HILL, KY.

SEPTEMBER 25, 1885.

ED. SOUTH KENTUCKIAN:

Sir:—Being a constant reader of your valuable paper, I send you a few items from this place, which you will please publish, if they contain anything worthy of notice, if not you may consign them to the waste-basket.

The farmers of this section are busy housing tobacco, sowing wheat, preparing for winter, etc. The tobacco crop in this section is very indifferent this year. There will not be more than two-thirds of an average crop made.

Our venerable friend, William Mason, and family are visiting friends and relatives near Fairview, this week.

Prof. James Hoskins, of the Macedonia neighborhood, is teaching a singing school at the White Plains school house. Jim is a master of the profession, and great results are expected.

The favorite Sunday evening sport, pitching horse-shoes, is still indulged in at B. M. Powers' Spring. There have been several competitors for the championship, and the contest doubtful; but Jack Lofthouse "wears the horns" as a cross-eyed pitcher.

Joe Dulin comes to the front with a frog tale. He says that he found a bull-frog, while digging a well, thirty feet from the top of the ground. Joe was always a great frog hunter, though the frog might have fallen in.

Mr. Thad Smith, of Hopkins county, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mr. Tom Powers, who has been very ill with bilious fever, is now convalescing.

Mr. D. L. Barnes, our fruit man, and others of this vicinity contemplate visiting the Exposition at Louisville. More anon, J. C.

Messrs. J. E. Edwards, of Cadiz; W. I. Fraser, of Clarksville, and Jno. L. Cross and L. P. Guynn, of Trenton, are at the Phoenix.

—A German engineer has invented an electric target, on which a hand indicates the exact point where the bullet strikes it. The arrangement will effectually prevent the accidents to life and limb which are so frequent at rifle grounds in Germany.

—A well-established system of support has been adopted by the Hulmeville (Pa.) Record. It announces that "hereafter the Record will be fifty cents a year, and each new subscriber will get a pair of suspenders by mail, postpaid, which sell for fifty cents."

—The emigration statistics from Ireland for 1884 show that the emigrants who left Irish ports last year were 76,043, a decrease of 32,873 as compared with 1883, the number of males being 38,177, or 17,216 less than in the previous year, and of females 37,866, a decrease of 15,657. Of the 76,043 emigrants in 1884, 75,863 were natives of Ireland, and 180 were persons belonging to other countries.—Chicago Journal.

SPECIAL LOCALS.

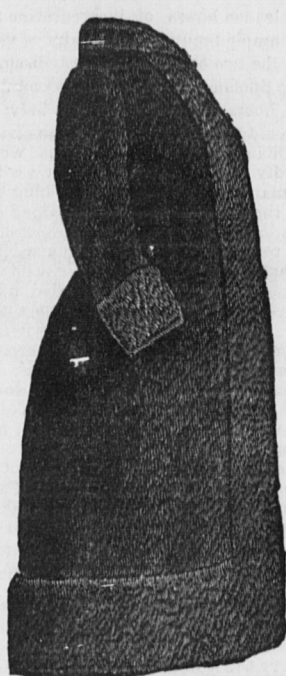
McCamy, Bonte & Co., Carriage Manufacturers, have on hand a variety of second-hand work, newly as good as new, which they are offering at astonishing low prices.

Take your old Clothing to the STEAM DYE HOUSE and have them renovated equal to new. Court street, in Planters Bank building.

A. H. Carlstedt, Prop.

SPECIAL LOCALS.

Cloaks! Cloaks! Cloaks!



Do not fail to see M. Frankel & Sons' display of Cloaks at the Fair. They have the handsomest goods ever shown in this city at exceedingly low prices. The goods shown at the Fair will only give you a poor idea of their elegant and enormous stock which they are displaying at their Mammoth Store room. Be sure to examine their display also, and to call on them for your winter wrap. They can please you in style, fit and price.



We invite the public to call and examine our enormous stock of Fall Clothing, which far surpasses any in styles, quality and prices ever shown in this city. Our Mr. M. Frankel, who resides in Cincinnati, has given his entire time to the manufacture of this portion of our stock, and we can safely say we will furnish you with the best made CLOTHING ever shown in this city, at same prices as uniform goods are sold. Do not buy your Clothing until you have given us a call.

Remember, "The Old Reliable."

M. Frankel & Sons.

The Auction House Will close Saturday. Everything will be sold

Regardless Of Cost.

Now Is Your Only CHANCE.

Don't say "you are sorry you were not there."

M. D. KELLY
—IS THE—
LEADING JEWELER OF WESTERN KENTUCKY.
and always has the largest and most complete stock of any first-class house.

MY PRICES
Are always as low as are consistent with first-class goods and Superior Workmanship

Agent for JOHN HOLLAND'S GOLD PENS
the most reliable and popular of any make in the United States.

—AGENT FOR—
Lamare's Rock Crystal Spectacles.
Main St., opp. Court House, Hopkinsville, Ky.

—MY LINE OF—

Drugs, Paints, Oils, Perfumes,

TOILET ARTICLES,

And in fact everything kept in a

FIRST-CLASS DRUG STORE
IS COMPLETE.

Don't fail to give me a call.

Prices to suit the times.

G. E. Gaither,

Main Street.

—DROP IN AT—

JIMMIE'S NEW SALOON

ON RUSSELLVILLE STREET,

Where you can get the best and choicest brands of

WHISKIES, WINES, BRANDIES, CHAMPAGNE,

And the Best Cigars in the City.

MY HOUSE WILL BE KEPT OPEN DAY AND NIGHT DURING THE FAIR.

Drinks of all kinds prepared to suit the most fastidious.

CALL AND SEE ME ON RUSSELLVILLE ST., 2nd DOOR EAST OF EXPRESS OFFICE.

Respectfully,

Jas. Farlin, Prop.

Important.

Don't fail to see C. B. Webb's display of Fine Saddles & Harness before leaving the Fair.

Not to be Missed!

C. B. Webb's Patent Breeching is taking the day at the Fair. Be sure to see it.

Don't fail to call on McCamy, Bonte & Co. If you want anything in the Carriage line. They have had a long experience in the business and are fully acquainted with the wants of the people, and offer their own first-class work at very low prices. Full line of eastern work of good quality, always on hand. Prices as low down as the cheapest.

FOR RENT, for the balance of this year the rooms on Nashville St., recently vacated by the South KENTUCKIAN office. Apply to Meacham & Wilgus.

OPERA HOUSE!

TO-NIGHT.

MISS

Katie Putnam,

—IN—

Little Detective

E. T. Campbell,

General Insurance Agent

OFFICE

Bank Of Hopkinsville

Building.

BAD ON THE EYE.

Webb, the saddler, has a very attractive display of Robes, Blankets, etc., at the Fair. They take the eye of everyone.

the rocks of the submerged island Mauri near Formosa. The bottles m

in most cases that it is difficult at times to detect the fraud.—*N. Y. Herald.*

...sands

[illegible]

Dens of Hyenas

Dens of Hyenas